

## Rids You Of Indigestion Or Your Money Back.

R. E. McRoberts & Son is authorized to refund your money if you take M-I-O-N-A Stomach Tablets for indigestion or any stomach distress or misery and are dissatisfied with the results.

And this same guarantee also applies to any condition caused by out of order stomach such as Sallow Skin, Pimples, Headache, Nervousness, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Despondency, etc.

So why should you suffer longer from an unclean stomach when you can try M-I-O-N-A Stomach Tablets, the prescription of a specialist on his liberal no benefit no pay plan.

A large box for 50 cents at R. E. McRoberts & Son and pharmacists America over.

## PREACHERVILLE.

Aunt Judith McCall of Broadhead, is visiting Mrs. Evan Foley.

The prayer meeting at the Baptist church is also progressing very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Williams and family visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cummins.

Mrs. Ona Naylor and daughter, Miss Carrie visited Mrs. Elizabeth Barker at Crab Orchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Pendleton Williams, of near Hubbs, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Carpenter.

The Baptist brethren will meet Saturday the 14th to call a pastor. Rev. Wm. Mc Hutchins will preach Saturday, Rev. Cornelius on Sunday.

Messrs Eugene Duvall and Woodson Carpenter, who have been employed near Greensburg, Ind., are with their homefolks for the winter.

James L. Anderson purchased of J. P. Ballard his farm here of 57 acres for \$4,500. Mr. Ballard will move to his other farm near here in Garrard.

A lively bunch of youngsters stormed Wm. Ronke and wife on Tuesday night. The callers report a very pleasant time. Everyone who visits this good German couple has a mighty nice time.

Mr. John W. Reynolds of Paint Lick, is here superintending the preparation of Mr. W. C. Cummins tobacco crop for market, he is an expert handler of the weed.

Mr. John Kennedy sold his farm here to Mr. W. H. Cummins and bought a house and lot in Crab Orchard from Mrs. Elizabeth Barker for \$800. He will run an up-to-date grocery.

Large crowds attend each meeting of the Sunday school at the Baptist church much interest manifested, it is conceded to be the best Sunday school ever held in this community. The officers and teachers meet with others in the homes on Friday evenings to study the lessons.

## Parisian Sage Stops Dandruff And Hair Loss.

This Great Hair Tonic, Grower And Beautifier Now Sold All Over America.

The Giroux Manufacturing Company of Buffalo, N. Y., American makers of PARISIAN sage, have authorized R. E. McRoberts & Son to refund the price to any purchaser if PARISIAN Sage does not banish dandruff, stop falling and splitting hair and scalp itch.

But PARISIAN Sage will do more. It will promote a new growth of hair if the hair root is not already dead, and will preserve the natural color of the hair.

It puts the radiance of sunshine into the hair and makes it beautiful and good to look upon. Women who use it once throw aside all others—50 cents at all dealers.

## TRY SOLACE AT OUR EXPENSE

Money Back for any case of

Rheumatism, Neuralgia or Headache that

Solace Fails To Remove.

SOLACE REMEDY is a recent medical discovery of three German Scientists that dissolves Uric Acid Crystals and Purifies the Blood. It is easy to take, and will not affect the weakest stomach.

It is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Law to be absolutely free from opiates or harmful drugs of any description.

SOLACE is a pure specific in every way, and has been proven beyond question to be the surest and quickest remedy for Uric Acid Troubles known to medical science, no matter how long standing. It reaches and removes the root of the trouble (Uric Acid) and purifies the blood.

THE SOLACE CO. of Battle Creek are the Sole U. S. Agents and have thousands of voluntary testimonial letters which have been received from grateful people SOLACE has restored to health. Testimonial letters, literature and FREE BOX sent upon request.

R. Lee Morris, president of the First National Bank of Chicago, Texas, wrote the Solace Company as follows: "I want you to send a box of Solace to my father in Memphis, Tenn., for which I enclose \$1. This remedy has been used by some friends of mine here and I must say its action was wonderful. (Signed) R. L. Morris.

Put up in 25c, 50c and \$1. boxes. IT'S MIGHTY FINE TO BE WELL AND YOU CAN SOON BE SO BY TAKING SOLACE. "No Special Treatment Schemes or Fees". JUST SOLACE ALONE does the work. Write today for the free box, etc.

SOLACE REMEDY CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

## "Finds Tongues In Trees—" A man writes well only what he has seen or suffered.—De Goncourt.

Home Politics. "What is this initiative and referendum?" "It's this way. If I want to go anywhere, or do anything, I make initiative by mentioning it to my wife. Then she decides whether I am or not. That's the referendum." —Courier-Journal.

## White Oak School Honor Roll.

6th, grade—Linnie B Rankin. 4th, grade—Allen Holtzclaw, Louis Gordon Dudderar. 3rd, grade—Annie McGuffey, Ransom Moser, Hubbe Sheron. 2nd, grade—Luther Dale Rich. 1st, grade—J. T. Sheron, Walter McGuffey, Gracie Naylor.

## THE DOCTORS QUESTION

Much Sickness Due To Bowel Disorders.

A doctor's first question when consulted by a patient, "are your bowels regular?" He knows that ninety-eight per cent. of illness is attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver, and that this condition must be removed gently and thoroughly before health can be restored.

Reckall Orderlies are a positive, pleasant and safe remedy for constipation and bowel disorders in general. We are so certain of their great remedial value that we promise to return the purchaser's money in every case when they fail to produce entire satisfaction.

Reckall Orderlies are eaten like candy, they act quietly and have a soothing, strengthening, healing influence on the entire intestinal tract. They do not purge, gripe cause nausea, flatulence, excessive looseness, diarrhoea or other annoying effect. They are especially good for children, weak persons or old folks. Two sizes, 25c. and 10c. Sold only at our store—The Reckall Store.

## FARMER'S FLASHLIGHTS

By "L. W. G."

The rusty plow will not turn the dirt. The quitter will never win.

If you wait for success to come to you you will be disappointed. It's much better to go after it.

The dull hoe will not cut the sprout.

When a man learns a lesson from actual experience it stays with him for a long time.

Keep all the tools bright and sharp. Give a fowl half the road and pass on. The dull axe will not cut the wood.

Stock exposed to all kinds of winter weather doesn't do well. Neither do tools.

Farming is a serious proposition. So is any other vocation.

More tools rust out than wear out.

It's the man who takes care of things that succeeds.

The man who constantly takes from his land without giving something in return is a robber and will soon rob his land of all it has.

"Go deeper," is one of the very best mottoes for the farmer. It's the deep plowing that brings results.

Take care of your land and it will take care of you. Rob it and it will give you your just deserts.

Even a rusty pitch fork doesn't work well.

The rusty pig is a bad piece of property.

You never lose by being a gentleman—even on the farm.

There is nothing like good neighbors. Have all you can and by doing right keep them.

Don't burn your weeds and rubbish. Haul them out to some thin place and they will do the rest.

It's the man who looks ahead that gets there. Always have your work planned before you begin, then you will know what you are doing.

Don't buy tools for rust to destroy. They are too expensive.

Make war on your rats and mice. There is no money in them to you.

A roguish sow looks best in the fattening pen.

Don't forget to stop the gullies. They will soon spoil a field and they never produce even a nubbin.

Had you ever thought what this world would be like if every person were just like you?

The steady gut is the one that counts. Nothing in jerks and spurts. They tear up too much machinery.

## JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Which is Better—Try an Experiment or

Profit by a Lancaster Citizen's

Experience.

Something new is an experiment. Must be proved to be as represented. The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit.

But the endorsement of friends is. Now supposing you had a bad back, A lame, weak, or aching one, Would you experiment on it?

You will read of many so-called cures.

Endorsed by strangers from faraway places. It's different when the endorsement comes from home.

Easy to prove local testimony. Read this case:

Mrs. T. S. Elkin, Danville Pike, Lancaster, Ky., says: "I still consider Doan's Kidney Pills the best remedy for anyone to use when having any thing wrong with the kidneys and back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are a safe remedy to take. All I said in 1908 recommending Doan's Kidney Pills was correct."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## Do You Own A Hyomei Inhaler For Catarrh?

Then you ought to know that druggists everywhere will furnish you with a bottle of Booth's HYOMEI for only 50c. Pour a few drops of HYOMEI into the inhaler and start this very day to breathe the soothing, healing vapor and destroy the Catarrh germs.

With every package of HYOMEI comes a little booklet which explains how easy it is to end the misery of Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, Bronchitis and Deafness caused by Catarrh. But best of all R. E. McRoberts & Son is authorized to refund your money if HYOMEI doesn't do just what it is advertised to do. If you haven't the HYOMEI inhaler ask for the complete outfit, \$1.00.

## Paste In Your Hat.

The postoffice department will on Jan. 1, 1914 inaugurate the parcels post system, and we give below what information is at present obtainable in regard to it including rates.

Any article is mailable if not over 11 pounds in weight nor more than 72 inches in length and girth combined, nor likely to injure the mails or postal equipment or employees.

Above 4 ounces, rates are by the pound or fraction thereof, and varying with distance as follows:

	First	Each ad-	lb.
Rural route and city delivery	.05	.03	.15
50-mile zone	.05	.03	.35
150-mile zone	.06	.04	.46
300-mile zone	.07	.05	.57
600-mile zone	.08	.06	.68
1,000 mile zone	.09	.07	.79
1,400 mile zone	.10	.09	1.00
1,800 mile zone	.11	.10	1.11
Over 1,800 miles	.12	.12	1.32

The postmaster general may make provision for indemnity, insurance, and collection on delivery, with additional charges for each service, and may, with the consent of the Interstate Commerce Commission after investigation modify rates, weights, and zone distances, when experience has demonstrated the need thereof.

Distinctive stamps must be used on all parcels. All parcels must be mailed at Post Office and must bear name and address of sender. Unless containing name and address, will be held as postage due.

## Could Shout For Joy.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and torrid system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no superior. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at R. E. McRoberts & Son.

## He Advertised—At Last.

There was a man in our town, And he was wondrous wise; He swore (it was his policy) He would not advertise. But one day he advertised, And thereby hangs a tale, The ad. was set in quite small type And headed "Sheriff's Sale."

## HAIR HEALTH.

If You Have Scalp Or Hair Trouble, Take Advantage Of This Offer.

We could not afford to so strongly endorse Rexall "93" Hair Tonic and continue to sell it as we do, if it did not do all we claim it will. Should our enthusiasm carry us away, and Rexall "93" Hair Tonic not give entire satisfaction to the users, they would lose faith in us and our statements, and in consequence our business, prestige would suffer.

We assure you that if your hair is beginning to unnaturally fall out or if you have any scalp trouble, Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is without question the best remedy we know of to eradicate dandruff, stimulate hair growth and prevent premature baldness.

Our faith in Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is so strong that we ask you to try it on our positive guarantee that your money will be cheerfully refunded if it does not do as we claim. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store.

## Sample of Business Man.

Motorist (to victim)—What is your name and address? Victim—John Smith, 14 Bean street. Motorist—All right, Smith. Can't stop now, but tomorrow I will call at your house and try and convince you that you should carry an accident policy in the company I represent.—Puck.

## His Real Weed.

"Say, old man, don't get disheartened just because your first investment went wrong; the market is full of good things, and if you will come down to the office I'll give you a pointer." "That won't do me any good; what I want is a retriever."

## Skin On Fire?

Just the mild, simple wash, the well known D.D.D. Prescription for Eczema, and the itch is gone. A trial will prove it. We have sold other remedies for skin trouble but none that we could guarantee as we can the D.D.D. remedy. If the first regular size \$1.00 bottle does not do exactly as we say, it will not cost you a cent.

R. E. McRoberts & Son.

## PUT TO MONEY TEST

By CAROLINE KRAUSE.

Young Stacey walked into the parlor the other day, the girl who had frequently been there before, deposited his box of candy on the table, snapped his fingers at the pet dog, smiled beamingly on Miss Becker and sat down.

"Eugenia," he said, "if I had one million dollars would you marry me?" The young woman looked startled, but recovered herself. "You haven't it," she said, as though that settled the case.

"Stranger things have happened," declared young Stacey. "Other men have had unknown uncles die in Australia or Alaska and leave them vast wealth. Why am I different from other men? Why should you deny me an unknown uncle?"

"Jimmy Stacey!" exclaimed the young woman, doubtfully. "Have you really—did you—have you honestly got an unknown uncle?"

"I don't see why I shouldn't have," said young Stacey in an injured tone. "I don't see why you shouldn't think it would be so remarkable. It doesn't take any particular amount of brains to have relatives. That isn't what I'm interested in, though. What I want to know is whether you'd marry me if I had a fortune left me."

"The idea!"

"Well, would you? The last time you dated my heart and hand it was on the score that we couldn't live on my salary. If I had a million now—"

"Of course," said Miss Becker, "it would make a difference."

"Eugenia!" young Stacey cried. "That you should be mercenary and—what is worse—openly glory in it! What are girls coming to nowadays? Men used to be loved for themselves alone, but now a fellow has to sign and swear to an agreement to provide so many tailor suits and party dresses and so much pocket money before they will even consent to place him on the waiting list! I thought you were different!"

"I'm not mercenary," insisted the young woman. "I just have common sense. I'm not going to starve to death with any man, and have him hate me because I can't greet him at dinner time with a smile and manicured hands and a dress-up dress! Men are so inconsistent, you know! They have a lurking idea that any woman who is truly feminine should be able to scrub the kitchen floor, hammer over a hot stove, answer the bell and the phone and polish the silver all at once, and yet greet her husband at the front door looking as though she was on her way to an extremely fashionable afternoon tea!"

"If you cared about me," said young Stacey, grimly, "you wouldn't feel that way!"

"That's all you know about it!" declared Miss Becker. "No, you sit right over there where you are! Now, tell me, honestly—have you inherited a million?"

"Would you marry me if I had?"

"I might as well be honest," sighed Miss Becker. "I would. Only I wouldn't, because you'd say that I was mercenary."

"You would be, too," insisted young Stacey, in an injured tone. "But I'd take you!"

"Men certainly are foolish," mused the young woman. "I do like you, Jimmy. I'm sorry that you unknown uncle hasn't died."

"How unfeeling!" commented young Stacey. "I've no doubt he enjoyed life just as much as we do. Eugenia, I'm awfully unhappy because you won't say yes. I don't blame you for turning me down on that salary. I knew I'd no business to ask you, but I couldn't help it. I don't want to marry me because I have a million, but because you love me."

"But you haven't got a million!" cried Miss Becker in an exasperated tone, the more intense because she was on the verge of tears. "It isn't fair to—"

"Eugenia," said young Stacey, coming close to her, "I admit that I haven't a million. My unknown uncles are wretchedly healthy—they never die. When they do the town authorities usually trace me and send me the bill for funeral expenses. But I've had a jump in salary at the office. I'm head of the department now. Do you think we'd starve on twenty a week?"

"Jimmy," said Miss Becker from his coat collar, "somehow I don't care a bit that it isn't a million! I'm so foolishly happy!"

"Herculeanum and Pompeii."

The twin cities of mournful destiny were both engulfed at the same time—August, 79 A. D. The reason why Herculeanum has not been excavated to the same extent as Pompeii is owing to the fact that it was covered with a much harder material than was Pompeii, the dust predominating in Pompeii, while the lava prevailed over Herculeanum. There is not much doubt about the eventual opening up of both cities. Human curiosity, to gether with the demands of history and science, will not rest until Herculeanum has been made to tell its secrets. It is unlikely, however, that there will be much new knowledge gained from its excavation, but little more than has already come to us from Pompeii.

Not Wholly Satisfactory.

"Hasn't anybody been able to invent a smoke consumer that will work?" asked Slathers, as the train passed through Pittsburg.

"Not that I know of," said Bilkins. "I've got a boy who eats cigarettes, but I haven't been able to make him work yet."—Harper's Weekly.

## Foils A Foul Plot.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refusing to act, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 25c. at R. E. McRoberts & Son.

Famous Stage Beauties

look with horror on Skin Eruptions, Blisters, Sores or Pimples. They don't have them. For all such troubles use Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. Excellent for Eczema or Salt Rheum, it cures sore lips, chapped hands, chilblains; heals burns, cuts and Bruises. Unsurpassed for piles. 25c. at R. E. McRoberts & Son.

House of the Dalai Lama.

The Dalai Lama's late temporary residence at Kalimpong, the Bhutan Darbar house, is now occupied by Raja Ujen Dorjee's sister, the Kazini Wangmola. The Lama's three rooms, the audience chamber, sitting room and bedroom, are just as he left them.

Hundreds of better lamps lie about on tables and mantel shelves and the windows being closed, the smell of rancid butter is sickening. A large shrine is being erected in the Lama's bedroom. This room will thus become a kind of holy of holies in the estimation of the northern Buddhists. The dais in the audience chamber is beautifully painted in Tibetan fashion, with a gorgeous colored silk canopy overhead.

Colored Chinese silk canopies were also hung above his bed and couch. There was also some fine European furniture in all the rooms. The name of each room was written in the little outside in bold cursive Tibetan characters.—Japan Advertiser.

Easily Affected.

"I understand Jigson is very susceptible to intoxicating drinks." "Yes, indeed. Sometimes a mere whiff out of a bottle will make his entire system rejoice."

At THE HAIRDRESSER'S

By J. S. PEEBLES.

"No, my hair isn't really thin, as hair goes," agreed the girl as she settled herself in the hairdresser's chair and helped tuck the white bib around her neck. "But it's so fine! It grows wonderfully for curly hair—you know, they say curly hair is never long—but mine really is surprisingly long, if only it would stay in! You see, it comes out dreadfully—I must have a wonderfully healthy scalp, or I'm sure I'd be bald at the rate it comes out, except for the rapidity of its growth!"

"All I want these treatments for is to make it stop falling out! Do you think they'll do the work? I want to try one or two first, and if they seem to do me good, then I'll take the whole course. So you see, you'd better give me a particularly good treatment this time."

"My hair only? No, never! Yes, it may seem slightly so just now, for I've been using a tonic that makes it that way, but you ought to see it when it's just washed! It's so fluffy—it looks as if I had oceans of it—that's one consolation. I think it's better to have fine hair and not have so much, but have it fluffy, than have coarse, straight hair that never looks decent, don't you? Oh, yours is straight, isn't it? But then yours isn't very coarse, is it? Most people haven't very fine hair, have they? But then, I suppose they have other redeeming features."

"I hope this tonic won't make my hair greasy—I can't bear that! If it does I'll never come again! Don't you try you ought to rub it until it's dry? I've heard that artificial dryers aren't good for the hair. Well, we'll see by the results. Of course, I don't expect impossibilities from this first treatment but it ought to tell a little about the final result."

"Oh, is that little thing the same you use for facial massage? I never had a facial massage—just run it over my face, will you, so I can know how it feels? Oh, isn't that delicious! Just run it across my forehead a few times, will you? You know, I'm getting wrinkles in my forehead! Did you ever hear of such a thing in a person of my age? I know I worry a great deal, but that comes of having such a conscientious disposition! I'm always assuming responsibilities that are really too heavy for my years! Of course, you know I'm not bragging—I truly don't think it's anything to brag of, do you—giving one's life to others and using up one's vitality on little things, when one should, I suppose, keep all one's energies for one's own affairs!"

"But, then, there are always some who have to assume the burdens of those who are selfish and who think that they are to be kept for some big work, without worry! My sister is that way—she imagines that just because she teaches kindergarten she is doing something important—training the future men and women, she calls it—and she's always studying for it, and she absolutely hardly ever goes out with me. She's awfully selfish that way. But I have to forgive her, for, of course, when she doesn't go I have the use of her things—and, working as she does, she can have so many lovely things that I personally could hardly afford."

"Oh, aren't you going to run that thing over my head any more? Why, I thought that was the principal part of the treatment—electricity—and I do just love it, it's so nice and soothing. I could go to sleep! Just do it a while longer. I'm sure my hair needs it! Oh, what if there are other appointments? Can't they wait a while? I had to! Remember, my whole course depends upon this first treatment, so you'd best make it thorough."

"Now, don't comb it fussy—I detest fussy dressed hair. Just neat and simple and pretty. Oh, mercy, not like that! Why, that makes me look just like an old maid! I want it coiled and brought low in the back, in three of those rolls, but not just like shop girls wear them—I want some thing original. No, I hate puffs, they're all out of style!"

"I think I won't take the whole course here, the assistants are too impatient! What's that? No, I do not expect to have a scalp treatment and a facial massage and my hair dressed in the newest fashion, all for fifty cents! I think I shall find some who is not so mercenary. Good morning!"

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